The Faithful Lovers Farvvell:

OR,

Private Newes from Chatham,

Deſcribed in a paſſionate Diſcourſe betwixt a young Gentleman whoſe name was *Iohn*, and his fair Lady *Betty*, who having been newly Contracted, were ſuddenly Seperated before Marriage, in regard that he was inſtantly Commanded to take Shipping in an Expedition againſt the DUTCH.

To the Tune of, *My Lodging is on the cold ground, &c.*

AS I in a Meddow was walking,
ſome two or three Weekes ago,
I heard two Lovers a Talking,
and trampling to and fro;
The Female her name was Betty,
her dearly Belov'd was Iohn,
And both of them wondrous pretty,
(Ile tell you the reſt anon)

Theſe Lovers were both combined
in mutual bonds of Love,
But Iohn was ſtraightly injoyned
a little while to remove,
From her he did love above all things,
his fervent deſire was ſuch;
He now doth intend to do tall things,
By Engageing againſt the *Dutch*.

Betty.

'Twas Betty that firſt complained,
Oh! why will you uſe me ſo,
As ſoon as affection is gain'd,
ſo ſpeedily can you go,
And leave me in pyning ſorrow
diſtreſſed upon the Shore;
If you do depart to Morrow
I never ſhall ſee thee more.

Iohn.

My dear (quoth Iohn) be not daunted,
(and ſmilingly lok'd upon her)
My Service it cannot be wanted,
I'le bring thee both Wealth & Honor;
I cannot now well ſupport thee,
and live like other Men: (thee
But with Gold and ſilver I will Court
When I come a Shore agen.

Betty.

(Quoth Betty) ſome other way ſtudy
to live with me here on Shore;
The Battail will be very bloudy,
when all the great Guns do Roare,
Thou'lt either be drowning or burning
in Crimſon Waves of Gore,
Whilſt I ſit here in my mourning,
And never ſhall ſee thee more.

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The ſecond Part, to the ſame Tune.

John.

QUoth John, prethée leave thy dream-ing
and be an obedient Wife, (ing
I ſcorn that a Butter-box Flemming
ſhould vapour away my Life;
The Duke of Yorke ventures his life too
with all his Royalty;
Ye's a Prince that doth love his wife too
I warrant as well as I.

God Princes are great Examples
for Loyal hearts to follow:
Ye that on Authority tramples.
I wiſh the Sea may ſwallow,
The Dutch-man was ever a Traitor
againſt their Soveraign;
We will make it coſt him hott water
E're I come a Shore againe.

Wee'l beat the Belgick-Bobies,
and gain their Guinny-Gold,
Ile bring the home Pearls and Rubies
as many as my Ship will hold:
I'le make my Betty ſhine Splendid
with Treaſuries of the Main,
And royally be attended
When I come a Shore again.

Betty.

Then Betty with a whimpring face
return'd theſe words agen,
I'le put me on a Maſculine Caſe,
and paſs for one of your Men;
I'le ſwear (if you'l believe me)
I'le fear no Wind nor Weather,
For I know it never will grieve me
If both of us dye together.

John.

My Dear, I prethée leave pleading,
thou ſhalt not to Sea with me,
For I can tell by my reading
it will not convenient be,
Thou rather wilt hurt, and hinder me,
when we begin the Fray,
When Cleopatra put to Sea
Mark Anthony loſt the day.

My very ſoul preſages,
we ſhall be Victorious Men,
And cut out worke for Stages
when we returne agen.
Bett. Quoth ſhe, I'le daily pray for thée
and every Power implore.
Ioh. Ile fight (qd. he) Oh then quoth ſhe
I never ſhall ſee thee more.

John.

Said he, this Kiſs a farwell gives
my time is drawing on,
He needs muſt go whom Honour drives.
Bett. Quoth ſhe, adieu ſweet I hn.
Ioh. Quoth he, I'le make thée a Lady
I prethée then dry thine eye: (bright
There's many a wight, is made a Knight
As little deſerves as I.

Thus ſad and heavy hearted
(their Kiſſes waſh'd with tears)
Theſe faithfull Lovers parted,
no caſe ſo ſad as theirs;
Before they came to the Marriage Bed,
(ſo wofull is this Ditty)
E're ſhe had loſt her Maiden-head,
Alack, the more's the pitty. *Finis.*

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